Numb. 2.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Friday February 13th to Wedneſday February 18th. 1708.

THis Paper will be duely continued on *Wedneſdays* and *Fridays*, according to the Method herein begun; In which we ſhall endeavour to anſwer all Queſtions in Divinity, Philoſophy, the Mathematicks, and other Arts and Sciences, which appear fit and worthy to be anſwer'd; Alſo inſert Poems on various Subjects and Occaſions, both Serious and Comical, Compos'd New purpoſely for the Paper; which ſhall be deliver'd at all Perſons Houſes within the Bills of Mortality, who ſhall require it, at two Shillings a Quarter; not to be paid till the End of the Quarter, and to be relinquiſh'd at Pleaſure, and to ſuch as ſhall take it within the Quarter, a proportionable Deduction ſhall be made on the following Quarter-Day.

All Perſons henceforwards are deſired to Direct their Letters, whether with Queſtions, or for the Paper to be left for them, to the Printer hereof, whoſe Name they will find at the End of the Paper, and to Subſcribe them for the *Britiſh Apollo*.

Advertiſements will be taken at half a Crown a piece (if of moderate length (thoſe from Quacks excepted) by Mr. *W. Keble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, Mr. *Tho. Bickerton* at the *Golden Flower-de luce* in *St. Paul's Church-Yard*, Bookſellers, or by the Men who deliver the Papers, alſo any may leave them at Publick-houſes, who take in this Paper, to deliver them to the Men.

☞ Note, That this Deſign was incourag'd by ſeveral Perſons of Quality and others of the Brighteſt Parts, before it was Publiſh'd, and a great many have Subſcribed ſince the firſt Paper.

Whereas many Perſons were diſappointed of having the Papers who ſent to the Book-ſellers and Printers, by reaſon all were diſpos'd off; Care will be taken now to leave a ſufficient Number at thoſe Places, we not expecting ſo many would have gone off the firſt time. Care will alſo be taken to Correct the Preſs for the future.

☞ Note alſo, That where any of theſe ſhall be left, the Bearer will wait upon them the following Day after Publication for their Pleaſure herein. The whole Paper will be New each time it comes out.

The following Queſtions were brought us, ſince our laſt: And divers others, which will be anſwer'd, as ſoon as the Paper gives us ſpace,

Q. *Why did not God make the World in a Moment as well as in ſix Days?*

A. We preſume this learned Queriſt do's not diſpute, but God could have made the World in a Moment, as well as in ſix Days if he had ſo pleas'd. Therefore taking that for granted, We ſhall attempt ſome Reaſons why he did not.

1. It was moſt agreeable to that Order, Decency and Regulation, which God preſcribes to himſelf in all his Works. Now to have ſtruck out, Light and Darkneſs, Fire and Water, Earth, Heaven and Air, &c. all at one heat, muſt not only have deſtroy'd and confounded all Order and Decency, but have been contrary to the Rules of right Reaſon, againſt which, that Mighty Being can never be ſuppos'd to Act.

2. The Creation of the World at One Fiat, (tho' it might have been equally poſſible to God,) might have been too Stupendious a View, even for the Angels themſelves, and no doubt but God had a great Regard to them in it, by ſhowing them the Beauty, Harmony, and Symetry of his daily Labours, for which without all Queſtion, they returnd the conſtant Tribute of their Alleluja's.

3. It was to be a ſtanding Rule and Direction to Mankind, for the future Government of their Lives and Actions, to labour

six Days, and to keep the seventh Holy to Him, who rested upon that Day, and blessed it.

Q. *Why does it often Hail in warm Weather, but always Snow in cold, tho' Hail be a more compact Congealation than Snow?*

A. Your Question is founded upon two Suppositions, which are both false. You first suppose, that Water when Congeal'd, is more Condense, than when Dissolv'd; Whereas on the contrary it is more Rarified. This Supposition was indeed the Opinion of the Schoolmen, but is clearly confuted by matter of Fact. For Ice of equal Dimensions with Water weighs less by the Proportion of 1- or one in Ten, as is Calculated by Mr. *Boyle*. Your Question again supposes, that Hail and Snow are produc'd out of the same Substratum or Matter; whereas Snow is Engender'd from thin Vapours, and Hail from Drops of Rain. In what manner they are both Generated, is without the Bounds of your Question.

Q. *Why are Cuckolds said to wear Horns, and not their Wives?*

A. A shrewd Question truly, and now thinks the Crafty Querist, (who imagines no body but himself knows any thing to the purpose in so Crooked a Business) I have Nip'd this Upstart Society in the Bud: but have at you for once: we'll let you see *Apollo* knows what belongs to Horns as well as you, Sir. Horns are Goods of a Woman's getting, and (in *England*) you know, all such are her Husband's by the Law. Besides, Sir, tho' a Man and his Wife are but one Flesh, yet the Husband is the Head, and must consequently wear the Horns, by the Law of Nature. or perhaps 'tis, because the Husband. like an Ox in the Yoak, Plows daily on in one deep Drudgery, while his Brisker Mate is Gallop'd about from Road to Road, like a Beast of Burthen.

Q. *Whether there were the same Number of Species of living Creatures at the first Creation, as there are now?*

A. They, who say, that the Number is Encreas'd since the Creation, must allow of one of these two Propositions; Either that God has since Created some new Species, or such have been Produc'd by the stated Laws of Second Causes. But both these Propositions may very fairly be deny'd. To say, that God has since Created some new Species is to Tax him him with Imperfection in his first Essay; which is sure unworthy of an All-wise Creator. To say, that some New Species have been since Produc'd by the stated Laws of Second Causes, is to allow of Equivocal Generation; whereas Generation is Univocal: That is, a Species can be no otherwise naturally formed than by a seminal Production. If some object, that by the mutual agency of two different Species a mixt one may be Produc'd, as a Mule is Generated by the Conjunction of an Horse and Ass; to those it may be replied, that such are but Temporary Creatures, and dy without any Propogation of their kind.

Q. *Three Persons making their Addresses to me; a Captain, a Lawyer and a Merchant: I have enquir'd after their Personal Estates, for they despise Real ones: My Captain has his Commission in his Pocket, which scorns to keep Company with any Gold there. My Lawyer has a Desk, nine Law-books without Covers, two with Covers, a Temple-Mug, and the hopes of being a Judge. My Merchant has a vast Estate, tho' at that distance, that I never heard of any besides, who have ever travell'd to those Parts: On the other hand I consider'd the Risks I shou'd run; If my Captain should be broke, his Fortunes would be broke, and by Consequence my Heart would be broke; for Alimony can never be extracted out of No-Money. My Lawyer might study* Coke upon Littleton, *more than my Constitution, and so his Horns might throw off his Coif. My Merchant might Travel after his Effects, and leave me at the Mercy of his Fore-Man, then, shou'd I happen to go two Years with Child, he might not believe it his own, and so sue out a Divorce. Now it is certain, one of these I must have, since it is as certain I expect no others: Therefore since your* Apollo *was a Passionate Lover of our Sex, I hope your Compassion will confess your Legitimacy, and incline you to advise herein?*

A. When we forget our Respects to your Sex, may our Descent be esteem'd Spurious. Your Case seems so intricate, that we durst give no Solution thereon, without first consulting the Oracle of *Apollo*, who by his Priestess returns this Answer,

In Times of War, when Mars Triumphant Reigns,
The Merchant runs the Risk of all his Gains;
The Lawyer beats in vain his solid Brains,
The Soldier's only paid for all his Pains.

Q. Gentlemen, *You are desir'd in your Next to resolve whether the Figure* 1 *is to be accounted as a Number?*

A. Sir, You will find this Answer'd in the *Athenian Oracle*, Vol. I. P. 355.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray tell me what you think of* St. Austin's *Opinion, he says if* Adam *had not fell, Generation had been perform'd without the loss of the Maidenhead?*

A. We are not of his Mind, as not thinking there is so much Sanctity in Celebacy, on which we presume *that* Opinion is grounded.

POEMS.

Q. *IF you* Apollo's *Sons wou'd prove your selves,*
And not Chang'd in your Cradles by some Elves,
Tell us, what's Wit, *with which your God Inspires;*
Or we shall think you Sons of other Sires.
But if (declining this) you still will Style,
Your selves his Sons, and Boast your Father's Smile,
We must conclude you got upon the Mud of Nile.

A. Wit

A. Wit, like the Phœnix, is a Bird moſt rare:
All Men believe ſhe is, tho' few know where.
But if *Apollo* muſt his Sentence give,
He loves to anſwer in the Negative.
Firſt then, there is no *Wit*, in Lines like thine;
For Satyr ſeldom has the luck to ſhine.
Malicious Writers never wear the Bays,
And you great *Criticks* ſcorn to merit Praiſe.
But if thy Genius cannot fairly ſhow,
The pow'rful God, thy Verſe deſires to know;
Jump on a Thought, you never aim'd at yet,
And you may chance to ſtumble into *Wit*.

A Gentleman was pleas'd to Compliment us with the following Lines.

Gentlemen. *Having a great Opinion of your Undertaking, and a great Satisfaction in your Performances, I think my ſelf obliged to give you Teſtimony thereof in the following Lines, Being a* Welcome to *APOLLO* from Yours *A. B.*

NO more Old *Rome* her Learned Talent (boaſts,
Nor *Athen*'s Fame reſounds on Foreign Coaſts:
No more forſaken *Delphos* dares relate
Her ſage Opinions of Unerring Fate.
To *Britain* all their ſeveral Gifts aſſign,
Since Glorious *Phœbus* there devotes his Shrine.
Myſterious God! We bleſs thy Bright return,
And Grateful Sweets ſhall on thy Altars burn.
To Thee thy Sons their humble Off'rings bring,
And fed with Raptures, io *Pœans*, ſing.
No more Tumultuous Wars ſhall grate Thy Ear.
No more Tremendous Fields of Blood appear.
No Factions Heats diſturb thy Downy Eaſe.
No Hoarſe Reports of Civil Broils diſpleaſe.
But taught by Thee, the ſed'lous Muſe ſhall write
On Fertil Themes of Wonder and Delight,
Her ſoothing Strains ſhall am'rous Paſſions move,
Or Tempt a *Venus* or Enſnare a *Jove*.
And *Daphne*'s Praiſe ſhall pierce the Yielding Air,
Daphne the Darling Subject of thy Care.
Thy Delian Fame a bolder Strain ſhall raiſe,
Declare Thy Pow'r of Eloquence and Lays.
The *Silvian God* of Spurious Honours ſtrip,
And Partial *Midas* for his Judgment whip.
Whence let the Critick wary Cenſures paſs,
Leſt, like the *Phrygian* Judge, He prove an Aſs.

On Tears ſhed by a Lady.

IF from the Fair, the weeping Myrrha came,
That Aromatic Gumm, which bears her Name:
If when the Queen of Love *Adonis* mourn'd;
Her Tears to Violets and Roſes turn'd:
What from the dear *Hortenſia*'s brighter Eyes,
To bleſs the Age Succeeding ſhall ariſe?
Some Exquiſite Perfume to feaſt the Senſe,
From Drops of ſuch Amazing Excellence
Shall ſpring: ——Ah no! Deluſive Strain!
Why haſt thou ſooth'd me with that thought in vain
That ſweetly trickling Dew, which now I mourn,
In time to ſolid Adamant ſhall turn,
And repreſent to Ages yet behind,
Her harden'd Heart, and unrelenting Mind.
For tho' by Nature ſhe was form'd as fair,
As Morning Light, and good, as Angels are;
Yet in the midſt of that all-pleaſing Frame,
A Heart untouch'd by any Lover's Flame,
Unmov'd by Vows, Inſenſible of Tears,
And hard as Flint, the Cruel Charmer wears.
And yet ſhe weeps, ſo do's the Spring that ſwells
With petrifying Streams the neighb'ring Rills,
And Leaves, and Limbs of Trees with Stony Sub- (ſtance fills;
Till their firſt Nature ſeem intirely gone,
And the next Age ſurpriz'd, confeſs 'em ſolid Stone.

On a Lover's attempting to kiſs his Miſtriſs thro' a Glaſs-window.

THus on ſome Rock, the ſhip-wrack'd Sailor (ſtands,
And views with weeping Eyes, and wringing hands,
Inviting Proſpects from the Neighb'ring Lands.
But if he ſtrives to ſwim, he ſtrives in vain;
For rowling Billows, beat him back again.
Curſe on the diſappointment of my kiſs,
Can brittle Glaſs oppoſe a Lovers bliſs?
Frail as our am'rous hopes, if Love muſt be,
Subſervient to a Thing ſo weak as thee.
Periſh thy uſe: This does thy Nature prove;
Light ever was an Enemy to Love.
But thou haſt now found a new way to toy,
Firſt give the hope, then daſh the tempting Joy.
At Midnight thus, Men meet the wandring Ghoſt,
Of ſome dear Friend, whom once they valued moſt:
But when with open Arms they ſtrive to greet,
And in a kind Embrace each other meet,
Cold Breaths of Wind divide the Joyning Pair,
And the loſt Phantome vaniſhes to Air.

Foreign News, *&c.*

London, February 16th. On Monday a Mail came in with the following Advices.

Vienna, February 11th. The Emperor has reſolved to yeild the upper Palatinate, to the Elector Palatine. The Engliſh and Dutch Miniſters continue their Inſtances at that Court, that Prince Eugene may ſerve in Spain, the next Campagne, tho' at the

the ſame time tis ſaid, that his Imperial Majeſty is reſolved not to part with him but to Command upon the Rhine.

Ratisbone, February 12th. The Dyet have as yet taken no final reſolutions about the Raiſing a Million of Rixdollars, towards the Field Cheſt, nor about taking into the ſervice of the Empire the 6000 Saxon Horſe ſo often mentioned in former Accounts, and is not like to bring that Affair to a good Concluſion, the ſame being oppoſed by ſome of the Chief Members of the Empire.

Neufchatel, February 14th. Our affairs are not yet come ſo nigh to a Concluſion, as it was thought, but are like to be put off till the next meeting of the Swiſs Cantons, which is to be held the next Month. The Project by them agreed upon, Concerning the Newtrality between this State and the Country of Burgundy, has been Communicated to all the Cantons, ſome of which have ſent their Intentions to the Deputies who have not yet made the ſame Publick, becauſe the Authors have not yet received their anſwer. The Magiſtrates of Bern had thought fit to make ſome Additions to this Project and cauſed the Deputies to inſert therein, that the Principality of Neufchatel makes part of the Helvetick Body, and ought to enjoy the ſame Quiet and Neutrality, as the reſt of the Swiſs Body, and that, by Vertue of perpetual Peace, between France and the Swiſs-Cantons. But the Popiſh Cantons oppoſed the ſame, alledging, that theſe Additions were now new incidents, of which the Cantons had no Information; and that they would wait for the Anſwer. In the mean time Copies of this New Project are Ordered to be Communicated to all the Cantons.

But on the other hand, the report we had of the Great Preparations, the French are making at Dunkirk and thereabouts, for a Deſcent, is Confirmed. But whether it is deſign'd upon England or Holland, is not known; and two Regiments are Marcht out of Mons for Spain, which are to be followed by other Troops of the Conquered Towns, to the Number of 16000 Men, the French being reſolved to Act Offenſively in that Country, and as tis ſaid, Defenſively in Flanders.

Hague, February 24th. Lieutenant General Hern, Collonel Richards, and other Officers, are come hither from Spain. The Succours from Italy are not as yet arrived at Barcelona. On the 21ſt paſt, the Engliſh and Dutch Fleet made a Landing at Cagliari. The Kingdom of Sardinia had ſubmitted to the Obedience of King Charles the Third. Porto Hercole has Surrendred to the Imperialiſts, but Porto Longone and Capo Naniary hold out ſtill for King Philip.

Paris, February 20th. A Squadron of 9 Men of War from 50 to 70 Guns, is fitted out at Breſt, and another of 14 from 40 to 50 Guns is Equipping at Dunkirk, and both will be ready to put to Sea a Month hence, but upon what Expedition is not known; Beſides they are alſo fitting out 8 Men of War at Thoulon.

On Saturday Night a Dreadful Fire hap'ned in the *Strand*, by which about 40 Houſes were burnt down and damaged.

☞ Note, That on *Wedneſday* next will come out an Account of Goods imported and exported for a Week paſt, which we inſerted not this Day, by reaſon it is not a Week ſince our firſt Paper came out.

The Courſe of the *EXCHANGE*, and other Things.

London, Tueſday the 9th of *March*, 1708.

Amſterdam	34 5	a 4
Rotterdam	34 6	a 5
Antwerp	34	
Hamburgh	33 4	
Leghorn	57	
Genoua	57 ¼	
Venice	54	
Lisbon	5 2 ½	
Porto	5 1 ¾	
Dublin	8	
Colch. Cr. Bays	13*d.* ½	

per Ell.

Note, *Theſe were the Prices of Stocks, from Twelve to Two of the Clock.*

	Sat.	*Mon.*	*Tueſ.*
Bank Stock	117 ¼		117 ½
Old India	108 ¼	Holi-	108
African	6 ⅛	day.	6⅛a7
Mill Bank	83 ¼		83 ¼
New Com.	258 ⅛		258 ⅛
Shares	8 ⅛		8 ⅛
Iriſh Lands	57 ⅛		57 ½
Mine Shar.	17 ¼		17 ½

The 85th Payment of Malt-Lottery *Tickets are now in courſe of Payment.*

In the Exchequer..

Int.		*Given for.*	*Paid off.*
5	6th 4 Shilling Aid	1800000	1794600
5	8th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	1822459
5	9th 4 Shillings Aid	1850000	1777582
5	10th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	851756
8	1ſt 3 Shilling Aid	1500000	1076901
7	3d 3 Shilling Aid	1400000	1374228
5	2d 2 Shilling Aid	933333	920800
6	4th 3 Shill. Aid	933333	911250
8	3 Quar. Pol	500000	289496
8	Paper for Plate	30000	14600
7	Col. Act and Leath.	564700	142262
8	Coals, 1698	500000	485000
6	Coals, 1703	500000	464439
5	Malt, 1707	650000	88470
5	Low-Wines, 1705	700000	93960
6	Subſidies, 1705	636957	247930

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſhed,

*** Propoſals for Printing the Preſent State of Æthiopia, Egypt, the 3 Arabia's, Paleſtine, and the Turkiſh Empire in one Vol. in Folio, by Aaron Hill Genr. The Book will contain 100 Sheets, illuſtrated with large Folio Cuts, by the beſt hands, on Copper-plates, from Paintings to that end, brought from Conſtantinople and Grand Cairo. The Subſcription is a Guinea, half down, and half on Delivery. The Book will be publiſh'd, without any pretence of delay whatſoever, on the 20th Day of April next; the Author having been encourag'd to undertake it, upon the honour of her Majeſties own Subſcription, with his Highneſs the Prince, and moſt of the Nobility in North and South Britain. Subſcriptions are taken in, and Propoſals with a Specimen of a Treatiſe given out, by Benj. Took at the Temple Gate, R. Smith at the Royal Exchange, W. Keble in Weſtminſter Hall, and Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower de luce in St. Pauls Church yard Bookſellers, where may be ſeen a Specimen of the Cuts alſo.

LOST between Temple Bar and Whitehall; on the 8th Inſtant a white Vellum Pocket-book, containing divers Diſcharges, of no uſe to any but the Owner: If the Perſon who has found it, will bring it to Mr. *Joſeph Williams*, by the Sign of *King William* on Horſe Back at *Charing Croſs*, he ſhall have 10*s.* for his Pains.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane*, in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.